



A Fawcett Publication

NO. 137

OCTOBER

Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES
10¢



**CAPTAIN
MARVEL**

Battles

**THE SEVEN
DEADLY
SINS!**

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Here's your way of getting an exciting guided tour through *Melrose*—the current issue of *Motion Picture* and *Television Magazine*. Simply pick up MP (as our many friends fondly call us) and we'll take you right into the glamorous film capital's heart, straight into the lives of its star kings and star queens.

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W. W. Fawcett, Jr., President



Captain MARVEL

Battle the KING KULL and the SEVEN SINS



WHenever Billy Batson, Francis Fox Newscaster says the word "SHAZAM!" he is miraculously changed into powerful Captain Marvel, the world's mightiest mortal, who combines in his mighty physique the powers of six of the mightiest heroes of all time!



WO! WO! WO!
THOSE SEVEN STONE IDOLS FROM THIS HALL OF STATUES HAVE COME TO LIFE!

CHARGE!
BEAT CAPTAIN MARVEL TO A BATTLE MEN!
HO HA HAAAA

King Kull—A HANG AT WHICH TO SHUDDER! FOR THIS EVIL BRAGGARTAN, THE SURVIVOR OF A PREHISTORIC RACE OF SUB-MAN, LIVES MANICULY ON THROUGH THE AGES, TRYING TO DESTROY ALL MANKIND! EVEN THE POWERS OF CAPTAIN MARVEL, HEROES OF MEN, ARE TAKED TO THE ULTIMOST BY THIS AWFUL BEING!

BILLY BATSON, STAR BOY NEWSCASTER, IS A HAPPY BOY, FOR HE LIKES HIS JOB AT STATION WHIZ!



WORKING HERE IS TOPS! STERLING MORRIS IS A GREAT BOSS! HE'S SO GENEROUS AND FRIENDLY!



HEY, WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE AN EXPLOSION IN MR MORRIS' OFFICE!

BOOM



SAD AND DESPERATE, BILLY SEEKS OUT A DIFFERENT FRIEND DOWN IN THE LOBBY!



BUT BILLY'S RECEPTION BY THE KINDLY OLD DRUGGIST IS ASTOUNDING!



IT IS A BAFLED BILLY BATSON WHO RETURNS HOME AT NOON AND LOOKS UP A THIRD FRIEND!



BUT THE JUVENILE GENIUS IS FAR FROM BUSY TODAY!



CAPT. MARVEL





MY CAR IS STILL BETTER THAN YOURS!

STUPID PRIDE SENT THEM OFF ON THAT WILD RACE! WAIT! DOES THIS MEAN—?

BAH! IT'S A HEAP OF JOKE!



GREED! HATRED! LAZINESS! PRIDE! FOUR OF THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS! IS THIS PART OF SOME UNEARTHLY PLOT?

POSSESSED OF THE WISDOM OF SOLOMON, CAPTAIN MARVEL'S KEEN MIND NOW SEES THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE RECENT EVENTS!



BUT WHO'S BEHIND THIS? WHAT DO THESE BOMB FRAGMENTS MEAN? THAT LAUGH—!



KING KULL, THE BEASTMAN!

HO KAAA! THESE SIN BOMBS WORK BETTER THAN I EXPECTED!



SIN BOMBS? WHAT FRIGHTFUL THINGS ARE THEY? TALK, BEASTMAN!



THEY WORK BY BLACK MAGIC, UNLEASHING THE SEVEN SINS IN HUMAN HEARTS! IF ANYTHING CAN WRECK CIVILIZATION, THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS CAN!

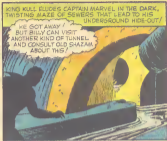
WHERE DID YOU GET THEM?



WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW? OUT OF MY WAY, MORTAL! I'M NO CREAM PUFF, YOU KNOW!



FOLLOW ME---IF YOU CAN! HO HAA!



KING KULL ELUDE'S CAPTAIN MARVEL IN THE DARK, TWISTING MAZE OF SEWERS THAT LEAD TO HIS UNDERGROUND HIDE-OUT!

WE GOT AWAY! BUT BILLY CAN VISIT ANOTHER KIND OF TUNNEL AND CONSULT OLD SHAZAM ABOUT THIS!



FASTER BILLY MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH THE SUBWAY TO THE SECRET UNDERGROUND HALL WHERE HE FIRST BECAME CAPTAIN MARVEL!

PERHAPS OLD SHAZAM WILL KNOW--HAPPY KING KULL GOT THOSE BOMBS! IN FACT, HE KEEPS STATUES OF THOSE SEVEN DEADLY ENEMIES!

SUBWAY



FAR BENEATH THE SURFACE, IN THE ANCIENT HALL OF STATUES...

SEVEN DEADLY ENEMIES OF...

HOLY MOLEY! THE STATUES ARE GONE!



A SOLEMN VOICE NOW ECHOES IN BILLY'S EAR, AS THE SPIRIT OF THE ANCIENT WEAPON COMES FORTH.

YES, MY SON! KING KULL CROBT HERE AND BROUGHT THE STATUES BACK TO EVIL LIFE!

I SEE, GREAT SIR! CAN HE DO MUCH HARM WITH THEIR HELP?



HE CAN DESTROY THE EARTH! THOSE WERE NOT WERE STATUES, BUT SEVEN EVIL GODS WHICH I DEFEATED AND TURNED TO STONE LONG AGO! BUT NOW, RE-LEADED FROM BONDAGE, THEY CAN BRING ABOUT THE DOWNFALL OF MAN-KIND!



KING KULL HAS FORMED HIS OWN EVIL OLYMPUS WITH THE SEVEN SINFUL GODS! YOU MUST FIND AND STOP THEM OR THE WORLD IS DOOMED!

YES, SIR! CAPTAIN MARVEL AND I WILL DO OUR JOB! WE'LL FIND THE EVIL OLYMPUS SOMEHOW!

BUT DEEP IN THE CAVERNOUS DEPTHS OF THE EARTH, KING KULL FEARS NO CHANCE OF DISCOVERY OF HIS SECRET LAIR!

EVIL OLYMPIA

NO! NO! NO! NO ONE, NOT EVEN CAPTAIN MARVEL, WILL EVER FIND ME HERE!

THE NEXT FEW DAYS ARE DAYS OF MOUNTING HORROR FOR BILLY AND THE WORLD.

THIS IS AWFUL! GREED AND HATRED AND THE OTHER SINS HAVE TURNED PEOPLE WILD! LAW AND ORDER ARE BREAKING DOWN ALL OVER EARTH!



YIPE!
A SIN BOMB!

CRASH

CHOK!

BOOM

UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THE SINISTER FUMES, BILLY IS FILLED WITH CONSUMING HATRED!

GRR! SO MR. MORRIS CUT MY SALARY, EH? I'LL GET HIM FOR THAT! GRRR!

TWENTY THOUSAND, TWENTY THOUSAND AND ONE...

HEE HEE!

I HATE YOU, YOU OLD MISER! I'M GOING TO KNOCK YOUR BRAINS OUT!

NO... NO! THIS IS WRONG! E--I--

SHAZAM!

MAGIC LIGHTNING BLASTS DOWN..

BOOM

... AND CAPTAIN MARVEL, WHO IS IMPERVIOUS TO EVIL IN ANY SHAPE, MANNER OR FORM, TAKES OVER!

WOH! THAT WAS A CLOSE SQUEAK FOR BILLY AND MR. MORRIS BOTH! KING KULL MUST BE DROPPING THOSE BOMBS BY PLANE!

WHEW!



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL IS NOT WINKING! HE-TERMS OVER THE CITY IN A STOLEN HELICOPTER IS THE LAST OF THE BEASTMAN, SLEEPFULLY DROPPING HIS EVIL BOMBS!



CAPTAIN MARVEL SECRETLY FOLLOWS KING KILL AS HE LANDS IN A DISMAL SPOT AND GOES BACK UNDERGROUND



BUT JUST AS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN IS ABOUT TO CRASH INTO THE EVIL STRONGHOLD.



BRAVELY, BILLY IN-VIDES THE DEN OF EVIL AND COMES UPON THE MOST SINISTER SCENE IN HISTORY. AS KING KILL MEETS WITH THE SEVEN DEADLY ENEMES OF MAN!



FILLED WITH HATE, GREED, ENVY, PRIDE, SELFISHNESS, LAZINESS AND INJUSTICE, THE HUMAN RACE WILL FIGHT TOOTH AND NAIL LIKE JUNGLE BEASTS TO THE LAST MAN! THEN I'LL HAVE TRIUMPHED! NO HAAA!



CAPT. MARVEL

BUT AS BILLY RUNS FORWARD HIS FOOT
HITS A STREY BOMB, AND...



THIS IS THE REAL WILD WEST!

WE'VE GOT A SUPPLYMENT OF DOUBLE BUBBLE GUM!

WE DON'T RUN INTO ANY BANDITS!

OH-OH! JUST WHAT WE NEEDED!

HEY! THROW DOWN THAT BOX OF BUBBLE BUBBLE OR WE'LL DRILL YOU!

POW!

NOW! LOOK AT THOSE BANDITS! BURN THEM!

YIPES! PUP TAKES ONE! DOUBLE BUBBLE!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

FLEET'S DOUBLE BUBBLE IS MY SON-SHOOTER!

FLEET'S DOUBLE BUBBLE IS THE REAL BUBBLE GUM!

LONGER-LASTING, SWEETER FLAVOR!

FUNNIES, FACTS, AND FORTUNES, TOO!

HAVE FUN WITH GUM!



AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BOYS AND GIRLS - THE POLIO SEASON MAY BE COMING AROUND AGAIN SOON. IF YOU WANT TO KEEP AS STRONG AND HEALTHY AS I AM, BE SURE AND FOLLOW THESE RULES.



DON'T
GET CHILLED!



DON'T
GET OVERTIRED!



DON'T
MIX WITH
NEW GROUPS!

BUT
DO
KEEP
CLEAN!



THESE POLIO PRECAUTIONS ARE RECOMMENDED BY THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS!

PIED PIPER OF SPACE

By Esada Binder

TRITON, moon of Neptuna, hung in starry space. Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the space police drummed toward it in his rocket ship. Soon he landed where the Earthman colony had cleared a patch of jungle and had mined many valuable jewels, including diamonds and rubies.

"I picked up your SOS," Jon said. "What's your trouble?"

"Wild beasts from the jungle," explained Winston Wayne, the governor of the colony. "We call them the Gobblers. They attack periodically and . . ."

At that moment, a voice shrieked in warning from the watchtower. "The Gobblers! Here they come again!"

Jon whirled, drawing his ray gun. What were the Gobblers? Some huge type of monster like a dinosaur, that could gobble up people in one gulp? Jon waited to see the first huge form lumber out of the dense jungles. But he saw nothing.

Jon let out a yelp suddenly, as something nipped at his ankle. He fired at the brown furry animal at his heels. It was about the size of a fox but had big powerful jaws, filled with razor-sharp teeth.

"Those are the Gobblers!" yelled Wayne.

"Those small things?" Jon asked surprised. "You're afraid of them?"

"But look!" shrieked the governor, pointing. "They come in vast herds, eating everything in their way like locusts. Every time they raid us, they eat up half our food supplies before we can drive them away. They're a worse menace than any giant dinosaurs could be!"

Jon saw that as he kept firing his gun, piling up corpses around him. But still they kept coming, in endless numbers. Everyone was shooting and killing them, but more came in tremendous swarms. Jon could hear their sharp teeth gnashing all over, chewing up food and cloth and leather. They had an omnivorous

appetite.

"Great nebula!" Jon gasped. "If we don't drive them away, they'll strip the place bare!" Jon groaned. "I don't know how I can help you except to keep killing them—and I see that's useless!"

Into the midst of this turmoil, another small space ship descended. It was a strange little ship, painted in a patchwork of crazy-quilt colors. Out of it stepped an even stronger man, dressed in gaudy clothes and wearing a jaunty hat with a golden feather.

"Who in the universe are you?" Jon Jarl grunted in astonishment.

"My real name is Bart Long," the newcomer introduced himself, grinning. "But I like to call myself the Pied Piper of Space! And I can get rid of these nasty crittars for you with my magic flute!"

Jon Jarl laughed. He couldn't help it. "Pied Piper of Space? Magic flute? Of all the crazy galoots! Beat it, chum! This is a man's job!"

But in answer, the Pied Piper raised his flute to his lips and blew. No sound came out. But nearby, all the Gobblers raised their heads, as if listening. Then they flocked around the Pied Piper, as if hypnotized.

He lowered the flute. "See? I can lead them away. Of course it's not really a magic flute at all. I invented it and it's really a gadget that gives off extremely high-pitched, super-sonic tones above the range of human ear. But animals can hear it. And to them, it's a hypnotic kind of music that they follow."

"Then lead them all away!" yelled the governor eagerly. "We'll pay you handsomely later."

The Pied Piper nodded and blew on his queer silent flute. The gnashing of teeth stopped all over. With a patter of many feet, the vicious little Gobblers followed him as he marched out of the colony into the jungle. They soon disappeared from sight.

An hour later the Pied Piper was back—

CAPT. MARVEL

alone. "I led them over a cliff," he said simply. "You won't be bothered by that tribe of Goblins any more. Now for my pay! I want half of all the jewels you have here!"

"Half?" gasped the governor. "Why, that's a fortune worth millions. Please take less, or we'll operate at a loss!"

"No, I want half," demanded the strange little man.

"Now wait," Jon Jarl put in. "You've done a good deed, mister, and you deserve pay, but not a king's ransom. The governor will give you one valuable diamond. Take it or leave it!"

"I'll leave it," snapped the Pied Piper, turning on his heel. "And you'll be sorry. I see I have to teach you a lesson."

"What do you mean?" But before Jon could grab the man, he dashed off into the jungle. "This is just like the old Pied Piper legend," Jon mused worriedly. "Wonder what he's up to!"

But it was different from the Pied Piper legend the next day. Jon had waited to see the outcome of this strange drama, and he heard the thud of powerful feet. Not long after, the Pied Piper came out of the jungle, blowing his flute. And after him lumbered a gigantic monster, one of the fearful mastomura of Triton.

"I'm back!" yelled the Pied Piper. "I searched and found this critter and led him here with my flute. He's big and powerful enough to crush the place flat!"

It was true. Like a hundred elephants rolled into one, the titanic beast thumped forward, shaking the ground. The people shrieked and ran. The governor took one look and fled in gibbering panic.

Only Jon Jarl held his ground. But what could one man do against the mighty monster? He was like a flea in comparison.

The Pied Piper watched from behind a tree, grinning wickedly. He waved his flute. "Any time you want to get rid of the monster, let me know—and gather up half your jewels! And let that silly space cop try to stop the mastomura if he can!"

Jon Jarl fired, but his ray gun had no effect on the towering behemoth. It was hopeless! The huge feet threatened to flatten him like a

worm. Desperately, Jon ran between them, escaping the clumsy giant.

Jon was safe but the colony was in danger as the beast kept going. Jon raced ahead when he saw the brilliant patchwork clothing of the Pied Piper. Leaping at him, Jon slugged powerfully. "Now I'll take that flute, thank you!"

Strangely, the Pied Piper didn't fight back. "Here, take the flute!" he said, handing it over. Had he had a change of heart?

But as Jon sped away, mocking words followed him. "The flute won't do you any good, fool! Only I can blow it. It's a secret known to me alone!"

Jon's heart sank. Was it true? But he raced back with the flute, overtaking the slow monster and getting in front of him just before he reached the colony. Jon raised the flute to his lips and blew through the mouthpiece.

Would it work? Or was it useless in his hands?

Jon groaned in dismay. The monster kept coming savagely! What was the secret of the flute? How did you blow it? "If I don't figure it out in a few seconds," Jon muttered, "the colony is sunk!"

The monster kept coming. Finally its giant foot poised over the first buildings of the colony, ready to splinter them to matchwood. But the foot never descended. Slowly it eased back. Cocking its head, the monster turned away.

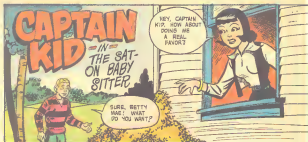
In front of it marched Jon triumphantly with the flute to his lips. He had found the secret of the flute! An hour later Jon returned, after leading the monster far off in the wastelands where it could find other food.

THE PIED PIPER had given himself up to the governor since his space ship was in their hands.

"You go to jail, and the flute goes to the science bureau for use on other worlds," Jon said. "You almost had me stumped, Pied Piper, but then I figured out your simple but tricky secret. You don't blow into the flute. You draw it in!"

THE END

Follow the adventures of **JON JARL** in
CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES



CAPTAIN KID

- IN -

THE SAT-ON BABY SITTER

HEY, CAPTAIN KID, HOW ABOUT DOING ME A REAL FAVOR?

SURE, BETTY MAE! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I'VE GOT A JOB BABY SITTING HERE AND I SUDDENLY GOT A CALL FROM HOME! I HAVE TO GO OVER THERE FOR A FEW MINUTES! HOW ABOUT TAKING MY PLACE UNTIL I GET BACK?

OOOH, BETTY MAE, I'D DO ANYTHING IN THE WORLD FOR YOU-- BUT BABY SITTING! THE LAST TIME I BABY SAT, THE KID INSTEAD ON PLAYING INDIANS WITH A BOW AND ARROW AND HE USED ME FOR A TARGET----

--- I COULDN'T SIT DOWN FOR A MONTH AFTER BABY SITTING THAT AFTERNOON!

THE KID HERE IS REAL NICE AND TAME! HE WON'T BE ANY BOTHER! COME IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!



WELL, WHERE'S THE KID?

THAT'S FUNNY, I SAW HIM HERE A MOMENT AGO!

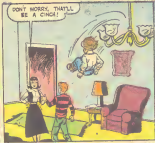
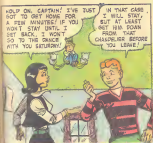


JOHNNY, JOHNNY, WHERE ARE YOU? JOHNNY, WHERE ARE YOU?



HERE I AM, BETTY MAE!

NICE AND TAME, RIGHT I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!







WELL, I'LL SHOW YOU!



WELL, THIS SHOULD SATISFY YOU!
IT SURE SHOULD----



--- ESPECIALLY SINCE THIS IS A VERY NEAR TABLE!



HA, HA, HA, HA!

CRASH!

QUICK!
A BANG!



I'M ALL BRUISED UP, BUT AT LEAST I DIVERTED HIS ATTENTION AWAY FROM THAT VASE!



NOW GIVE ME THAT VASE!

OH NO!



LATER--- I'M GLAD YOU GOT BACK! I COULDN'T KEEP THE VASE AWAY FROM JOHNNY, BUT I GAVE IT TO HIM IN SUCH A WAY THAT HE COULDN'T POSSIBLY BREAK IT!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!



THERE! SEE FOR YOURSELF! YOU CRAZY FOOL! MAYBE HE CAN'T BREAK IT, BUT HE'LL HAVE TO BREAK IT TO GET IT OFF HIS HEAD!



IT'S JUST LIKE I SAID--- YOU CAN'T WIN WHEN YOU TRY TO MATCH WITS WITH A BABY!



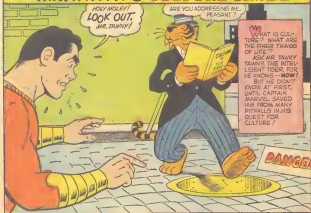
CLUB MEMBERS!
HERE'S YOUR SPECIAL
MORTAR CODE
MESSAGE!

SEE YOUR CODE MESSAGE
THROUGH THIS CUT

AL WLPYS BUP KIBV ZOO QUMYTW ZYLG
MOBMT KIFPYN, DMGO, TANGZRA NIBVO IPAN
RNGK, Z HGLZWTV ZWYWQYV RM DRYN BV
WNYLVBH DZSD QVYR HZDDB ZV, WLYG NRH
BOJ, KSH RM GCV MWCG RHPYV!

Captain MARVEL

and MR. TAWNY'S CULTURE CRAZE



ONE AFTERNOON, AS BILLY BATSON VISITS HIS OLD FRIEND MR. TAWNY, THE TALKING TIGER...

OH, WE! THIS IS TERRIBLE! SIMPLY AWFUL!

WHAT'S WRONG, MR. TAWNY?



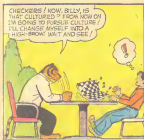
OH, HELLO, BILLY! LOOK... I FILLED OUT THIS CULTURE QUIZ ABOUT LITERATURE, ART AND MUSIC! MY RATING CAME OUT SO POOR THAT I'M A **LOW-BROW!** I'M UNCULTURED!



I DON'T WANT TO BE AN UNCOUTH LOW-BROW, BILLY! I WANT TO BE **CULTURED!**

DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, MR. TAWNY! WE CAN'T ALL BE INTELLECTUAL GIANTS! HOW ABOUT A GAME OF CHECKERS?





BUT BILLY'S WELCOME IS RUDE!

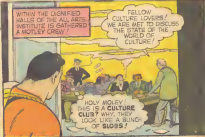


WHEN BILLY NEEDS HELP HE SPEAKS THE MYSTIC WORD, AND A CRASHING BOLT OF MAGIC LIGHTNING CHARGES HIM INTO



...THAT GREAT CHAMPION OF RIGHT, THE ONE AND ONLY CAPTAIN MARVEL!

NOBODY CAN KICK BILLY AROUND! TRY TO KICK ME OUT!

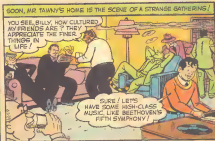


HOLY HOLLEY! THIS IS A CULTURE CLUB! WHY, THEY LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF SLOBS!

IN SWADROKE SHOOTBACK, CH. IRWAN, ADDRESSES HIS FOLLOWERS WITH CHOICE WORDS!







CAPT. MARVEL



BASIC LIGHTNING
BOOMS DOWN AND
BILLY BROOMS



...PLAIN OLD UN-SMOKISH, UN-CULTURED
CAPTAIN MARVEL, MR TAWNY'S TRUE FRIEND!



BIG BOW and LITTLE ARROW. OLD AGE

HEY, BIG BOW, WHAT YOU EATING?

ONIONS, LITTLE ARROW!



JUST ONIONS?

THAT'S RIGHT! ONIONS BUILD YOU UP PHYSICALLY!



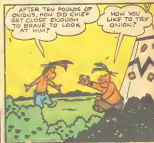
YES, BUT THEY BREAK YOU DOWN SOCIALLY! HOW COME YOU'RE EATING THEM?

CHIEF TELL ME IT'LL MAKE ME STRONG!



IF NOT YOU, AT LEAST YOUR BREATH!

HE NO SAY ANYTHIN ABOUT BREATH! HE TELL ME ABOUT SNUBY BRAVE WHO EAT TEN POUNDS OF ONIONS AND GET REAL MUSCLE!



AFTER TEN POUNDS OF ONIONS, HOW DID CHIEF GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO BRAVE TO LOOK AT HIM?

HOW YOU LIKE TO TRY ONION?





CAPT. MARVEL



BIGGER! *AND* **BIGGER!** *AND* **BIGGER!**

CAPTAIN MARVEL
 Everett Ruess, Greenwich, Conn.

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I realize the fee will be charged to cover the cost of mailing this, I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code and the CAPTAIN MARVEL ADDRESS LABEL along with many other surprises.

Send me my membership card today!

Send Address to: CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB, P.O. BOX 1000, GREENWICH, CONN. 06030

My name is: _____ My fee is: _____

Please let me know your address in case you change it. I will be happy to let you know how my membership will cost you.

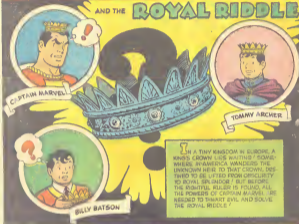
THAT'S THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB! JOIN TODAY!

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:)
 SECRET CODE FINDER
 OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON
 MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD

CALL THIS COUPON OUT NOW!

Captain MARVEL

AND THE ROYAL RIDDLE



IN A TINY KINGDOM IN EUROPE, A KING'S CROWN LIES WAITING! SOMEWHERE IN AMERICA WANDERS THE UNKNOWN HERO TO THAT CROWN, DESTINED TO BE LIFTED FROM OBSCURITY TO ROYAL SPLENDOR! BUT BEFORE THE RIGHTFUL RULER IS FOUND, ALL THE POWERS OF CAPTAIN MARVEL ARE NEEDED TO THWART EVIL AND SOLVE THE ROYAL RIDDLE!

EVERY MORNING IS A BUSY ONE FOR STERLING MORRIS, OWNER OF STATION WHIZ - AND SOMETHING'S CONFUSED!

BILLY BATSON! MY BOY NEWS CASTER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING SHINING MY SHOES?

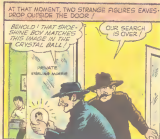


BUT, SIR, I'M NOT BILLY! I'M TOMMY ARCHER, THE SHOESHINE BOY!

OH, YES! I KEEP FORGETTING THAT YOU AND BILLY LOOK SO MUCH ALIKE!



CAPT. MARVEL





CAPTAIN MARVEL RESUMES THE IDENTITY OF BILLY BATSON, WHO PONDERES THE MYSTERY OF THE ATTACK ON TOMMY ARCHER!

TOMMY IS A POOR ORPHAN! KIDNAPERS WOULDN'T WANT HIM FOR RANSOM! THEN WHY..



SUDDENLY..

THERE HE IS AGAIN! WE'RE OFF HIM THIS TIME!

SHAZ-LOOK!



WHEN BILLY'S DAZED SENSES RETURN, THE AWAZING MYSTERY HAS DEEPENED!

I'M IN A PLANE! WHERE ARE THEY TAKING ME? WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THIS ALL ABOUT?



ONE THING IS SURE --- THEY MISTOOK ME FOR TOMMY! AT LEAST NOW I'LL FIND OUT WHY THEY WANTED TOMMY!



FAR ACROSS THE WORLD WINDS THE PLANE TO A REMOTE LAND NESTLED DEEP IN TOWERING MOUNTAINS!

AH! OUR HOWELAND AT LAST!





MOST ASTOUNDING OF ALL ARE THE NEXT WORDS BILLY HEARS!



BILLY IS SUDDENLY OVERWHELMED BY AN ASTONISHING THOUGHT!

BY BIRTHPLACE AND PARENTS ARE UNKNOWN, IS IT POSSIBLE THAT I AM ALFRED, THEIR MISSING BOY KING?

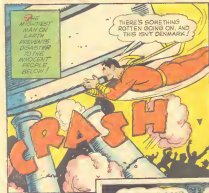


BILLY HAS NO FURTHER TIME TO PONDER THE PROBLEM!



NEVER IN HIS LIFE HAS BILLY HAD A GREATER THRILL THAN NOW AS A THUNDEROUS CHEER GREETS HIS APPEARANCE!

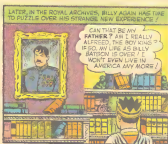
WOSH! IT'S LIKE A DREAM!





BUT I WON'T TAKE ANY MORE CHANCES! AFTER ALL, I'M A KING NOW, SO

ROYAL GUARDS! FOLLOW ME EVERYWHERE! RIGHT NOW LET'S VISIT THE ROYAL ARCHIVES!



LATER, IN THE ROYAL ARCHIVES, BILLY AGAIN HAS TIME TO PUZZLE OVER HIS STRANGE, NEW EXPERIENCE!

CAN THAT BE MY FATHER? AM I REALLY ALFRED, THE BOY KING? IF SO, MY LIFE AS BILLY BATSON IS OVER! I WON'T EVEN LIVE IN AMERICA ANY MORE!



BUT WHAT I REALLY CARE HERE FOR WAS TO STUDY THE RULES OF KINGSHIP IN THIS COUNTRY! HOLY MOLEY! IT SAYS HERE THAT IF A KING'S SON IS PROVEN TO BE DEAD, THE THRONE GOES TO THE PRIME MINISTER!

IT ALL ADDS UP! DISORDERLY HAD TO BRING YOU HERE AND KILL ME TO PROVE MY DEATH! THEN HE'D BE KING! BUT I CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING... UNLESS I LET HIM TRY IT AGAIN!



GO AND GET SOME SLEEP, GUARDS! I'LL BE SAFE HERE IN THE ROYAL BED-ROOM!

VERY GOOD, SIR!



LATE THAT NIGHT, DISORDERLY HENCHMEN STRIKE



TAKEN UNAWARES, THE YOUNGSTER IS DELIVERED, A HELPLESS CAPTIVE, TO THE EVIL PRIME MINISTER!

NOW THE BRAT WILL DIE... AND I WILL BE KING!



BUT HIS DEATH MUST LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT! WE WILL CLAIM HE WENT SLEEP-WALKING AND BLUNDERED INTO THIS STATUS! SHOVE IT OVER!



AFTER HE IS CRUSHED WE WILL REMOVE THE BONDS, LEAVING NO EVIDENCE! GOOD-BYE, ALFRED!



IS THE BRAVE BOY DOOMED? WAS HIS ATTEMPT TO TRAP AND EXPOSE DISGRACEFULLY BACKFIRE? FOR ONCE, BILLY SEEMS UNABLE TO CALL CAPTAIN MARVEL TO HIS AID!



BUT INCREDIBLY, A GALLANT CRIMSON FIGURE APPEARS, AND...

JUST IN TIME, EH TOMMY?

CRASH!



THE AMAZING TRUTH COMES OUT AT LAST!

I KNEW I WAS IN NO REAL DANGER WITH YOU AROUND, CAPTAIN MARVEL! WE CURS TRICKED 'EM!

RIGHT, TOMMY! IT WAS SIMPLE FOR ME TO FLY YOU HERE TO TAKE BILLY'S PLACE!



AND YOU REALLY ARE ALFRED, THE BOY KING! BILLY SAW ONE IMPORTANT CLUE--- HOW YOU AND YOUR FATHER BOTH HAVE THE SAME HAIR, WHICH IS DIFFERENT FROM BILLY'S! IT CURLS THE OTHER WAY, SEE?

SEE! I'M A KING!



LATER, WHEN BILLY RESUMES HIS JOB AT STATION WHIZ.

SO TOMMY ARCHER, THE SHINESHINE BOY, IS NOW KING ALFRED! LONG MAY HE REIGN!

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